

# Katerine, Back Off

A thorn in my eye  
A fly in my Chardonnay  
You disturb my inner peace  
With all those meaningless things you say  
Dont smother me  
Dont even try  
Im tired of your phoney smile  
No regrets this is goodbye  
Back off back down  
Ive had it with you  
I hate everything about you  
I abhor you I dont need you  
Back off back down  
Ive had it with you  
Youre just another ferry tale  
I abhor you I dont need you  
Dont cause a scene  
Dont even try  
You wear me out and youre insane  
No regrets this is goodbye  
Dont smother me  
Dont even try  
Im tired of your phoney smile  
No regrets this is goodbye  
Ooh I dont want you round me  
I dont dont dont  
Dont want you around me  
Any more